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Last Hope

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Chapter 1 by -

The Plutons had crossed the galaxy with the speed of light. After their last fallen attempt to create a civilization in another dimension, they were here to start another world.

Jeksa was the head leader. She was tall and her skin a smooth metallic blue. Her eyes glowed like crystals and bespoke of witty criticism.

"Of course this is our *last* try. We have exhausted all the other dimensions. And besides, if this isn't successful, we are as good as dead."

She uttered the truth. The planet we were from - Pluto - lay in complete destruction back in the last world. If this creation didn't work we had nowhere left to turn.

Chapter 2 by bilou29



When the ship arrived on Pluto, Jeksa was confident : the last world of the last dimension. With ten thousand of Terrians, Jeksa wanted to build a world without constraints, without pains, without other chance.

This world is ours, he said.

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"This world is ours, he said.

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But when the organization went in contact with the other world,

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